

Rocco Meets His Teabagger

ROCCO

Dr Onofrio, Literary Scholar of Defunct American Fascist Writers!
And, of course, present Teabagger--unless I miss my guess.

DR O

Right on, Rocco! Democrats, aka Socialists, tilting the table of money
towards the stinking rabble.

ROCCO

Blacks, you mean. Group you hate the most.

DR O

I hate everybody!

ROCCO

That's literary. You learned that attitude slogging through your PhD at Penn
with the other malcontents and drama queens.

DR O

No! Literally true. I literally hate...!

ROCCO

Uh huh? How about getting real and ranking your top three groups for me?

DR O

Be glad to. First is blacks, of course. Oh, excuse me, Afro-Americans!
Must be politically correct, the low gear of our pretend democracy.

ROCCO

And the second?

DR O

Can't you guess? "Oy Marvin! Did yuh ever see such a kikey place
as Atlantic City? I love it! But keep the Rabbi away from the whores!"

ROCCO

Predictable so far.

DR O

The third would be ghinnies, best represent by you, Rocco, all heart if it's
somebody else's money. And all mouth in any case.

ROCCO

Last time I saw your mom and dad shopping at The Italian Market,
they didn't quite resemble white-bread Americans from The Main Line.

DR O

I disown them! They're ghinnies all the way through. Plastic-covered furniture
and a goat in the backyard!

ROCCO

Please call again.

DR O

Try and stop me!

ROCCO

They always come back!-but whatever for?

In Rocco's S Philadelphia, a child often returns with disdain.